

100 Spells for a Charmed Life

by ChaosHasCome

Category: How to Train Your Dragon, Rise of the Guardians

Genre: Adventure, Friendship

Language: English

Characters: Hiccup, Jack Frost

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2013-07-06 03:50:01

Updated: 2014-01-12 01:42:49

Packaged: 2016-04-26 15:29:16

Rating: T

Chapters: 2

Words: 807

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Where a lost boy can be found and a princess freed. Where an outcast becomes a hero and a red-headed spitfire becomes...even more temperamental. Hogwarts AU. 100 themes centered around our four favorite teenagers. Told in a series of drabbles and one-shots.

1. Chapter 1

Prompt 001: **Destroy**

Her lips ghosted over his for the briefest of seconds before she pulled away to smile tauntingly at him. Her fingers twined through his and tugged him out of the dark closet into the bright light of the corridor. With her free hand, she patted down her hair, vainly attempting to tame her mess of scarlet curls. She brazenly tugged him close to her, whispering her lips over his cheek to murmur a few soft words in his ear. A few girls giggled as they passed by, pointing and gossiping amongst themselves as they watched such inappropriate behavior between the crown princess of Scotland and the heir apparent to the island of Berk.

Hiccup knew they should be more subtle. She was royalty and he, Hiccup supposed, was as well, though there was no true king among the viking clans. Such flirtatious behavior belonged behind closed doors but for once, Hiccup found himself unable to care what others thought. Merida smiled at him, tugging at a curl, her hand still clasped tightly in his. His face flushed, the tips of his ears flaming scarlet.

He knew those girls would tell everyone of the couple's scandalous behavior. He knew his reputation, and Merida's as well, would likely be destroyed as rumors began to spread faster than a Nightfury could fly. Though, as Hiccup gazed at his princess's mischievous grin, he couldn't spare the energy to care. After all, he had _other_ activities that would soon require all his attention.

****A/N:** So just a quick note. This is a prompt series (I do not own the prompts, I found them somewhere on the internet) that will be hopefully 100 chapters long. These are going to be mainly drabbles with a few one-shots thrown in. This is a Rise of the Brave Tangled Dragons AU fic. Meaning, these drabbles will center around Merida from ****_Brave**, ****Hiccup** from ****_How to Train Your Dragon**, ****Rapunzel** from ****_Tangled**, ****and** Jack Frost from ****_Rise of the Guardians**. ****It is a Hogwarts AU, so the characters are currently attending Hogwarts. I'm going to try to update everyday, or every other day. Also, in most of these drabbles, the characters are around 16-17 years old (yes, even Rapunzel).** ******

****Criticism/feedback is appreciated but not demanded.** ******

****Thanks for giving this a go! ~Chaos****

2. Chapter 2

Prompt 053: Destination

Rapunzel clutched at her scarf as the wind threatened to snatch it away. The streets of Corona were empty and the crisp autumn air sent leaves dancing down the deserted alleys. She shivered in anticipation as she waited for the tell-tale clatter of hooves against the cobblestones.

She didn't have long to wait. Rapunzel smiled and brushed a finger over the familiar horses' white manes before greeting the footman. He bowed, deep and formal, and his voice was soft against the sharp silence of the night.

"Welcome to the Knight Carriage, my lady. Do you have a specific destination in mind?"

Rapunzel offered a polite smile that soon morphed into a wide grin.

"Hogsmeade, kind sir, if it pleases you."

* * *

><p>"Ready, Toothless?" Hiccup asked as he finished tightening the buckles on the black dragon's saddle. Toothless gave a steamy snort of agreement, tail flicking back and forth out of impatience. "Good, me too." The brown haired Viking hoisted himself into the saddle and nudged the dragon with his foot. "To Hogsmeade, and to our friends."<p>

With a quiet murmur, dragon and rider launched themselves into the still night.

* * *

><p>Merida held the reigns tightly, the worn leather caught in a white-knuckled grip. Darkness pressed around horse and rider, and Merida repressed a shiver of fear. The night held nothing that could hurt her but the Scottish girl still quickened Angus' pace. The soft blue glow of the wisps, faintly illuminating her path, urged her on

toward Hogsmeade.<p>

Merida wiped cold sweat from her brow and leaned forward into the night air. She would not allow a bit of fear to hinder her journey.

After all, Hogwarts was waiting.

* * *

><p>Jack slid through the winds, brushing his slender fingers across the ground. A silver trail of frost spread beneath his touch, leaving a shimmering trail in his wake. The Scottish countryside gave off the tangy scent of autumn, but Jack could faintly smell the minty fragrance of winter underneath. Soon snow would cover the ancient trees and ice would glaze the hidden lakes. But Jack was not concerned with the changing of the seasons.<p>

A grand castle awaited him, filled with friends and memories, memories that could fill his blank past. Jack could taste the excitement on his tongue as he glided through the air, the winds carrying him to the only place he had ever called home.

In the distance, the blinking lights of Hogsmeade beckoned him forward.

End
file.